

SOURCES OF LOVE AND HATE

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with you always/" Much weeping because her mother *had* to go.

U.: "I love you, Daddy, and I love Else and I love Mary and I love Mummy. I love you very much but I love Mummy most of all."

(4;i) U.: " I love you so much, Mummy, fifty thousand.

I love you more than I can tell you."

(4;i) U.: " When will baby come out, Mummy ? I would like her to be a girl."

(4;i) Patting her mother several times: " Oh, isn't baby getting big ? " And another time: " Isn't baby growing ?"

(4;i) Her mother shared her cream at dinner and said, " Oh, U., this will make me a fat Mummy ! " U.: " Oh, don't be! I don't like fat Mummies." *Why not?* They look so silly. *Who has a fat Mummy ?* W. has.

(4:2) U., very insistent and in worrying and worried tone:

" When will baby come out ? How long will it be before baby comes out ? . . . How long will it take before baby comes

out ? " M.: *Oh, later on in summer. Not yet.* " Yes, but,

when, when ? " Relapsing into half weeping, almost in the same breath: " I have to go to school the day after Monday,

but I don't want to go. I want to stay at home with you."

Oh, well, baby's not coming out for some time. When, after

May ?

(4:2) Her mother was again in bed for a few days. U.:

" My darling, sweet Mummy. This might make you feel

better," giving her one of her sweets.

(4:2) U.: " My sweet Mummy ! Nearly everybody will be

out. If I were here I would take care of you and do every-

thing for you." This was accompanied by some very tender

caresses, stroking of her mother's face and rubbing her cheek

against her mother's. Her actual behaviour lags far behind

her good intentions, for when her mother is indisposed she

makes the most diabolical fuss about any change of her usual

routine, and her mother is given very little peace.

(4:2) U. had her arms round her mother, who

must have
been leaning rather heavily against her. She
pushed her
mother away and said, " Oh, this baby is
heavy/"

She asks her mother very often at night when
she will sleep
with her. This night, as her mother was saying "
Good-night,"

she said, " Oh, Mummy, when will you sleep
with me ?"

M.: *Some time, later on, after baby's born. I'm not
happy*

Else. *Why not?* Because I want you to sleep with
me.

*Well, later on, Daddy will be going away for a time
and then*

*Sometimes I shall come in here and sleep with my
two children,*

Rather put out: *' But baby might cry in the
night and wake